Burden's Failure

Be CLAY MARSDEN

eting you for an hour."
"It is pleasant to be expected," laugh-

o impertinence or I shall report you the janitress." unden could not quite see what the stress had to do with the matter, the lifted the soft slouch hat that a a part of his fishing togrey and ried to pass on up the stairs to his

ne in here," called the girl im ously. "You don't suppose that I e downstairs to meet you, do you?" e led the way through an open, affording a vista of chaos, to the or of the apartment. "Those pic-

She led the way through an open door, affording a vista of choos, to the parior of the spartment. "Those pictures had better be hung first," she commanded. "I will tell you where." Burden gasped. For the first time he realized what was expected of him. She had mistaken him for a day worker of the was a specific or whom she had probably sent to home. The fact that he was in an old sait and had rung the nearest bell in the lobby because he had forgotten his keys accounted for the error. It had been her bell he had rung. She was expecting a man to help, and she had supposed that he was the one. She had not been firting after all somehow Burden was rethered and the simple off his coat and went to work! It was evident that the little woman intended to get the full worth of her huny, and under her skillful direction the flat soon assumed an appearance of orderliness he had not supposed post of red with the supposed post of red with the supposed post of red with the supposed post of orderliness he had not supposed post of red with the supposed post of orderliness he had not supposed post of the supposed post of

the flat soon assumed an appearance of orderliness he had not supposed pos-sible in so short a time. She explained that her mother would arrive the next morning and that she



"THAT WILL DO," SAID THE GIRL SEARP

LY NO IMPRITANCE.

WAS AUXIONS to have things all in readiness for her. On that plea she kept him working until 9 o'cotek, but she was generous when she pald him off. Burden waited on the handing until she closed the door; then he ran unstairs to his own rooms and tumbled into the tub. It had been hard work and hot, and he was glad of the chance to clean up. He had risen at 4 for a but he thought he would dress acquire that the tubulant he would dress acquired.

At the foot of the first flight he cam

"Then you were not the man the fanitress promised to send up?" she

said.

Burden lifted his hat.

"I admit it." he began. "When I saw
the mistake you had made and remembered that I had seen Phil, the chore
man, disgustingly intoxicated on my
way in, I let you persist in your mistake that I might be of assistance."

"And, you let me pay you money,"
the remyselve her restrictions.

"And, you let me pay you money," the represented.

"And, you let me pay you money," the represented.

If you like the pay you money," the represented the sented. "I'll give it back."

"But I made you earn it." She shuddered as she thought of how she had driven him. "And I gave you 10 cents for a glass of beer,"

"Beer is only five." he explained. "Won't you have the other one? I guess that you must be as tirred and as hungry as I am. You did your full share of the work, so would you count if an unconventional, but it will be such fun. Will you come?"

The girl looked into his eyes. What she saw there must have satisfied her, for she turned to descend the stairs with him.
"My name is Burden." he announced."

at."
"I am Lois Trevor," she retorted. "I m glad to meet Mr. Burden."
Burden tucked her arm through his ad led the way to the street car. It as only a short ride, and Lois gave a title gasp when she saw the restau-

until I began to wonder if they would serve an unescorted woman at this time of night."

Burden glanced at the clock in the window, It was only half past 10, but it seemed late to her.

"We won't worry about such things." he suggested. "Just think about what is best to est."

The supersted the such think about what is best to est."

The supersted is such that a bout what is best to est."

The supersted is such think about what is best to est."

The supersted is such think about what is best to est."

But a grown once communicative, she are we more the gray more communicative, she is a grown once in the supersted is the supersted in the supersted is a supersted in the supersted

ily. He took them to concerts and the theater and formed the habit of dropping in for a chait in the evenings when he was not going out.

He was not going out.

The one in which Burden was a partner was persistently included in the list of the doubtful concerns, and then one afternoon the late editions came out with the statement that the bouse had been forced to suspend.

Lois read the report feverishly, but when Burden came home late that night and wearily began to ascend the steps she was at the head of the flight to welcome hin, caim eyed and quiet.

"Mother wants you to come in any lave some coffee," she pleaded. "We saw the papers and are as sorry."

We could not sleep," she explained with going and the first time we met is as unexpected as it is pleasant."

"We could not sleep," she explained, while you were in trouble. We wanted to know that all was well with you if not with the bankness."

"You didn't suppose I was going to shook her head, "that "he explained," while you were in trouble. We wanted, but we thought it not seen as the contract of t

He followed her into the tiny

rooms."

He followed her into the tiny dining room, where a dainty cold tunch
was spread.

"Cast your restaurant meals on the
water and they will come back in the
shape of real home staff," he haughed.
"I höpe this linch wall do you acwas a staff, he haughed.
"I höpe this linch wall supper did
not so the staff," he haughed.
"On this linch wall supper did
not be the postered. "There is a
only one thing I should like better."
"And that?"-whe asked.
"A meal in our own home," he explained. "Is there hope for me, Lole".
"You are—so handy about the house,"
she explained to exter her confusion.
"That's a good recommendation," he laughed. "If the firm really does fail
I think I shall hire out by the day."
"It," she echoed.
"Just that," he confirmed. "It was
a trick to throw the sensational sheets
turned muor tithe what purperfect to
be a statement of facts. You see, you
will not have to carry a beggar after
all."
"I don't care what you are, Nat,"
"I don't care what you are, Nat,"

she said teneury, 'so that you are you.'

Are We a Courteons People!

Are we as Americans as courteous in all only relations of life as well disposed visitors occasionally fluink us? Are we na courteous as mixed blood, equitable liws and a prevailing sentiment of self respect might be reason ably expected to make us? Do we fold sometimes /confound isbues, confused distincerseifeness with politeness and believe that because if good hearfed people are consequently well bred? Yet there are men and women who stand ever ready to help their fellow creatures and who are seltom or ever polite to them. Dr. Johnson was one of the kindest of men, but of that courtesy which respects the feelings as well as the rights of others he had never the faintest perception. "Now, what harm does it do a man to contradict him?" he used to say, and contradiction was the guiding per principle with people of much less intelligence today, and it gives to conversation a rough acceptits. destructive alike of pleasure talk. It is a guiding principle with people of much less intelligence today, and it gives to conversation a rough acerbity, destructive alike of pleasure and persuasiveness. It is supposed to be a masculine percogative, but, like other masculine prerogative, but see the destruction of the properties of the pro-cess of the properties of the pro-tact of the pro-tact of the properties of the pro-tact of the pro-tact of the properties of the pro-tact of the pro-tact of the properties of the pro-tact of the pro-tact of the properties of the pro-tact of the pro-tact of the protact of the protact of the pro-tact of the protact of the protact of the pro-tact of the protact of the protact of the protact of the pro-tact of the protact of the protact of the protact of the protact of the pro-tact of the protact of the protact of the pro-tact of the protact of the pro-tact of the protact of the protact of the protact of the protac

Mincoln and Mrs. Pickett.

In her book "Dirie After the War"
Mrs. Myrs. Lockett Awa? tells the
following Lincoln story in connection
with General Pickett, who led the
charge at Gettysburg: Mr. Lincoln had
taken warm interest in young George
Pickett as a cadet at West Point. During his burried sojourn in Richmond
Lincoln's carriage and armed retinue
drew up in front of the old Pickett
mansion. The general's young wife
came out, with her bably in her arms,
and said, "I am General Pickett's
wife."

wife."
"Madam," Lincoln answered, "I am
George's old friend, Abraham Lincoln."
"The president of the United States?"
she asked.

Caused by A Kiss

By MARY BRAY Conveight 1965 by May McKee

Billy kissed her. It had not been entirely unexpected. He had threatened, and she had laughed and teased him. Then it happened, and she had struck him a stinging blow in the face and run, plunging through tangled vines and bushes, tearing her light dress and scratching her arms on the blackberry thoras, until she broke into an open space where one might atop to breathe. She paused, then flung herself upon the ground, pressing bot hands to warm, flushed cheeks.

Why had Martha run away? Because she hated Billy? Oh, no, or she would not have gone blackberrying with him. Because she loved to acramble through brush and brief? Hardly, Why, then? Because deer thoughts rambled confusedly— just because he kissed her. Perhaps Billy would come and



Indo her. She waited quite a time, but he did not come, and at last, with a sigh, she remembered the blackberry pail and rose to her feet.

It was a large pail, holding five gallons, and was much less than half filled. Not carring to retrace her steps, she crossed the open and pressed on to a blackberry patch farther away, one to which they seldom came. The day was blastering hot, and when the hast glistening berry had heaped the pail, she lifted it with tires purpled fragers and the step of the self-step of th

I'm not going to run with you. Cut it out."

Her beart almost stood still. Then it finshed upon her that, somewhere near, another path ran from this one deper into the woods toward a deserted little cabin. That it stood open she knew. That the door could be closed and barred she also knew, having once taken refuge there in a rainstorm with a party of picnickers. Her eyes, now strained to unnatural keenness, discerned the break in the shrubbery where the second path began, not far shead. Just as they approached it, with a sudden movement she tripped blm, unguarded, sending him sprawling over the pail of blackberries as she wrenched herself away and dashed down the turning path, tearing along at a speed under any other circumstances impossible.

he present in the Circumstance of the Present and a sheed down the she asked.

"No." with a smile, "only Abraham Lincoin, George's old friend."

"The child reached out his hands, and when Lincoid nook him in his arms be kissed the president.

"Tell your father," said Lincoin, "tell your father," as special amment of the present and proper metals. The present and proper metals are the present and proper metals are the present and proper metals. The present and proper metals are the present and proper metals are the present and proper metals are the present and proper metals. The present and proper metals are the present and proper metals are the present and present and the present and present a

scious only of speed. The cabin door was nearing, gilinpsed through the woods, open. It seemed to her that a monster was coming fast behind and that she covered the ground by lesps, like a strange animal. Suddenly she left thee path and made a short cut and the she had been as the strange animal. Suddenly she left thee path and made a short cut and the she had been she she had continued the she probably owed her life. She tore into the cabin, almost feel upon a man within as he jumped from his chair and gasped, hardly knowing what she was saying: "He'll kill us! Lock the door! Run!" As she fell exhausted to the floor she cabin, in the dile channel to the floor she cabin in the direction from which she had come. Her breath came thick and painfully. She tried to think, and suddenly, like a lightning flash, came the query. "Who was the man in the cabin!" and a new terror seized her.

Then her fiesh quivered at the sound of a horrible cry and two simost simultaneous shoets, followed by a third.

Then her fiesh quivered at the sound of a horrible cry and two simost simultaneous shoets, followed by a third.

Then her fesh quivered at the sound of a horrible cry and two simost simultaneous shoets, followed by a third. The her fiesh the country road, avoiding with a shudder the crooked path which ted from the cabin. Finally she sat down by the wayside to wait for any, passing vehicle, cor spent to carry beneated farther. And this time Billy, also disappointed, carrying his load of berries, came strolling along.

"Marthas."

At sight of the limp, bedraggled figure he cried out and fell at her side.

disappointed, carrying his load of berries, came sirolling along.

"Martins!"
At sight of the limp, bedraggled figure he cried out and fell at her side, proceed, and, affame with revengeful rage, he marched down the crooked path, leaving her for a minute alone. When he came back his usually ruddy face was white, though he would not give any explanation, and not until billy had carried her home in his strong young arms and she had cried upon his shoulder and let him kiss her peacefully, rapturously, did he tell her that he had stumbled upon two dead that he had stumbled upon two dead of the control o

young couple a splendid start in the building of their new home.

The Second Deke of Weilliegton.
Lady Dorothy Nevill tells us that the second Duke of Weillington was a very clever and withy man, whom in dolone or pride prevented from tricing part in politics or shything and the second part in politics or shything near the politics or shything the second part in politics or shown as a roquedure, a huge cape of black cloth, and this, combined with his progress, made him a figure of a very noticeable and eccentric kind." One day the duke drove Lady Dorothy Nevill down to the Crystal palace to see an exhibition of donkeys, and when there his grace would instar on strolling about in the inclosure reserved for judges. Lady Dorothy though the shown of the second part of the s

Ways of the Wild Elephant.
Wild elephants terrorise whole districts in India, killing men, women any children and destroying houses, granaties and fields. A woman and her tyou children were sleeping in their but. One of the children heard a noise at the granary and woke the mother. The sound of the human voles from the house enraged the invading elephants, one of which charged the house, broke it down and killed the woman and one child. The remaining child escaped by hidding. At another time a woman was child. The remaining child escaped by the chil

Preliminary Practice.

"Your friend Popley haan't had his auto very long, but he seems to manage it very well. He seems particularly clever at steering through a crowded street."

"Oh, Popley's all right! He's had years of experience with a baby carriage."

Barrington Locals

Notice.

Following our usual custom of giving our force a week's vacation between Christmas and New Years, there will be no paper on December 28th. It will also give the office a chance to catch up with a lot of accumulated job printing so that we can start the year with a clean slate.

MILES T. LAMEY,

MILES T. LAMEY, Publisher

P. A. Hawley held a very successful

Floyd Hawley bought over 100 Rose Comb brown Leghorn chickens from Iowa parties.

Miss Pauline Clausius of Palatin visited with friends here this week.

Mrs. Helen Sullivan and daughter and son visited in Chicago this week. Henry Meyer of Port Washington Wis., spent Sunday at the home of his brother, A. W. Meyer.

Found—A sum of money. If owner will identify amount and pay for this advertisement, can have same by call-ing on Theo. Schutt, Barrington.

John Homuth and Miss Anna Menel ng spent Sunday at Milwaukee.

Mrs. D. F. Lamey spent Wednesda at the home of her sister, Mrs. Clar Crouse in Chicago.

Misses Alma and Mabel Stiefe noefer spent Monday in Chicago.

Mrs. Margaret Andrews is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. J. Reno, at Honey Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stemple of Arlington Heights were guests at the nome of G. H. Landwer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Martens and Miss Mabel Reese spent Sunday in Chicago, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Battinger of Minnesota, who spent a week with Barrings to friends, returned home Studay.

Leroy Method of Larchwood, Iowa, after a 10 days, sit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howarth departed for his home. Mr. McSilvra is a nephew of Mrs. Howarth. Howarth.

Miss Mary Kuhfal was tendered a de lightful birthday party Saturday even ing at the home of her parents. A most delightful evening was spent, and at midnight a bountiful and dainty re past was served.

The Thursday club met with Mrs Alverson this week, Study: "First Sewspapers in America." was it furge of Mrs. Dolan. They will meet with Emily Hawley next-Thursday.

Lake Zurich.

Mr. and Mrs. Bicknase attended the now at Long Grove Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs A. Frank were Chicago isitors Friday.

Mr. George Eichman has ge ary to assist his brother Will lacksmith shop

Mr. and Mrs. H. Schaefer visited relatives at Jefferson Park Saturday and Sunday.

Roland Beutler spent Sunday at the

Miss Lizzie Kisler spent Sunday is

Mr. E. A. Ficke is serving on the Do a General Law Business. Practice ury at Waukegan. jury at Waukegan

Go to A. W. Meyer for Christma

ome at Joliet, having spent a week ith her folks, Mr. and Mrs. Schaefer. liss Anna Schaefer returned with her.

aliss Anna Schaeter returned with her. George and Emil Frank attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Kasberg, in Chicago Sunday. While at the funeral they received word of the death of her 6 year-old son, who also diedlof typhold fever. Otto Frank at-tended the funeral of the boy Wednes-day.

Excursion Rates for Holidays.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced
rates on nine dates: December 20, 21,
22, 23, 24, 25, 00, 31, 1906, and January
1, 1907, good returning until and including Jan 7, 1907, to stations on the
North-Western Line, (including C. St.
P. M. & O. Ry.), and to points on
certain other lines, for full details of
which small to agents. Chicago. &
which small to agents. Chicago. & which apply to agents Chicago North-Western R'y.

Services at Baptist Church. Saturday night 7:30, prayer meeting. Sunday 10:30 a.m., subject: "For-eiting a Kingdom." Sunday School and I.U. X. at 11:45

Submay Science at 3 p. m.
Junior Society at 3 p. m.
Young People's Meeting at 6:30 p. m.
7:30 p. m., subject: "The Apostle of of Logic."
You are all cordialty invited to worship with us.
O. D. BREGOS,

O. D. BRIGGS, Pastor.

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The most famous strike breakers in the land are Dr. King's New Life Pills When liver and bowels go on strike they quickly settle the trouble, and the purifying work goes right on Best cure for bonstipstion, headschand dizziness. Zie at Barringtor Pharmacy.

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1020-22 Chamber of Commerce B dg., Chicago.

Telephone, Main 2637 Howard B. Gastle at Barrington Monday Evenings:

Geolige Prusia, Jr., and Wm. Bick-uase were Chicago visitors Wednes-LAWYER.

With Jackman & Bennett.

Real Estate and Loans Office in Granau Bldg.

'Phone Office 493, Residence 2004 BARRINGTON. . - ILLINOIS

ADJUDICATION NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given that the Subscriber, Administrator of the Estate of Antone Prometuss deceased will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term there at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of January next, 1907 when and where all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for ad-judication. EDSON F. HARNDEN,

Waukegan, Ill., Oct. 27, 1906.

Henry Bau

as opened up a Restaurant in the Lamey Building, opposite the Depot,

OCTOBER Ist. 1906

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